

A DELUDED MORMON.

The following lines were composed by a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, and sung by the Twelve, on leaving the wharf at England, for "Mount Zion" in the West.

In darkness long we've been o'erwhelmed
Upon proud Britain's land,
But now the Lord has call'd us forth
By his Almighty hand.

CHORUS.

Across the sea we cheerfully go,
Our kindred saints to see,
Blow gently, gale, fill every sail,
And waft us o'er the sea.

God sent his servants from afar,
This joyful news to tell,
That we might all be sav'd from sin,
And in his presence dwell.

Across the sea, &c.

They told us that the Lord designed
Poor Zion to restore,
And gather all her sons from far,
That she might weep no more.

Across, &c.

Soon as the message we obey'd,
And realized its power,
To cross the mighty flood we then
Were longing every hour.

Across, &c.

At length the time did then arrive
That we must haste away,
To gather up for Zion too,
To wait the perfect day.

Across, &c.

Sectarians breathed out their scorn,
And said that we should rue,
But trusting in the word of God,
We bade them all adieu.

Across, &c.

We gave our friends the parting hand,
And relatives most dear,
They pour'd their blessings on our heads,
And dropt the parting tear.

Across, &c.

But soon we hope to meet again,
With those we lov'd before,
And dwell with them on Zion's Land,
In peace forever more.

And now across the sea we go,
Our kindred saints to see,
Blow gently, gale, fill every sail,
And waft us o'er the sea.

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